The Kennedy Assassination and the American Public. Ed., Bradley S. Greenberg & Edwin B. Parker. Stanford U. Press, 1965.

That Day in Dallas, by Tom Wicker

p.30

Fortunately again, it was only a few minutes to Parkland Hospital. There at its emergency entrance stood the President's car, the top up, a bucket of bloody water beside it. Automatically, I took down its license number: GG300 District of Columbia.

The Editor's View in New York, by Harrison Salisbury

p.41

This painstaking effort continued for well over a month after the assassination and was discontinued only when the field for effective reporting had been to all practical purposes foreclosed by the FBI. As a routine procedure, the FBI sought to persuade each person whom it questioned not to give information to any other person and particularly not to newspapermen.